VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

VOL. 2. ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE. NO. 27.

LOWELL, MASS., FRIDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 18, 1846.

VOICE OF INDUSTRY,
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY,
AT No. 76 CENTRAL ST., LOWELL, MASS

J. S. FLETCHER, }
JOEL HATCH, } PUBLISHING COMMITTEE
W. T. G. PEIRCE, }

TERMS:—☞ $1,00 per annum, in Advance.

☞ All Communications should be directed (POST PAID,) to the Voice of Industry.

Poetry.

From the (London) People's Journal.

The New Order of Nobility.

BY MRS. CHARLES TINSLEY.

Stand forth! thou God-made noble, stand!
Old England asks no worthier son;
A better dower than wealth or land
Thy true heart here hath bravely won;
The right—by none misunderstood
Or questioned—to rank as "The Good."

Old Norman William hath no voice
In our new peerage, spirit-framed;
No rival Roses sway the choice
Of those beneath our banner named;
Two paths henceforth, throughout the earth
Shall give to rank its better birth,

These paths, that part the good and ill,
The vile and worthy, false and true,
The noble and ignoble, still
Two classes only place in view;
And honor here—dishonor there—
With us no other names may bear.

Stand forth! first titled on our shore,
As unborn myriads yet shall be!
Renown more pure than that which bore
The names of old from sea to sea,
Shall find for thee, in every place,
A brother-spirit to embrace!

Far more it imports man to know,
To feel, to prove his brother's worth,
Than on that fame his thoughts bestow,
To which the past has given birth;—
Call forth the LIVING spirit's powers,
And use them for this world of ours!

And let the good be named "The Good,"—
The true "The True"—the brave "The Brave;"
Titles not bought and sold for blood,
Like those our war-girt monarchs gave;
And let the just be still "The Just."
So men shall know wherein they trust.

Look on our noble once again!
None nobler graced the ranks of old;
No death-strewn fields his laurels stain;
He battles nor for fame nor gold;
But with an earnest, loving heart,
He cometh still, and plays his part.

No painted badge, no tinsel star;
Lie idly glittering on his breast;
But—nobler, grander, worthier far—
Truth's light stands in his eyes confest;
And round the broad brow proudly plays,
That glows and brightens in its blaze.

This brave high homage, spirit-paid,
Shall shrine the worth of woman, too;
Fitly entitling wife and maid,
"The Meek," "The Tender," or "The True;"
And she whose brow small beauty wears,
May yet well grace the name she bears.

Is this a dream?—No!—by the Past,
With its dense darkness, pierced at length;—
And by the Present, brightening fast,—
And by the Future's noonday strength,—
Earth's truly great and good shall be
Her last, best aristocracy!

From the Pleasure Boat.

Thanksgiving day has passed, but its pernicious effects, which a thousand fold out-balance the good that has been done, will long be felt by many. The religionists of this city, as usual on such occasions, entered zealously into the spirit of thanksgiving and praise in their way. The following Union prayer was offered, which I here transcribe for the instruction of such as never witnessed a thanksgiving in this city.

Union Prayer.

Give us, this day, our daily bread,
Of flour superfine;
Mix'd up with grease, and salt, and yeast,
And poisonous alkaline;
Give us of ham, the fatest sort—
Flesh of the filthy swine,
Fattened on slops, in filthy pens,
And poisoned well with brine;

Give us of turkies large and fat,
To mix in with our ham,
And greasy ducks, and geese, and hens,
And beef, and veal and ham;

Give us hot puddings full of plumbs,
Seasoned with heating spice;
And pies and cakes of every sort,
And every thing that's nice.

With poisoned coffee scalding hot,
And other filthy drink;
And of each curse we have forgot,
Enable us to think;

We'll go to church an hour or so,
To square accounts with Thee,
And then we'll pander to our lusts,
In fearful gluttony.

Yes, while we gather round the boards,
And slack our vests and stays,
And stuff our bellies till they ache
We'll call it giving praise.

Then give us fruits of every kind
The market can produce;
And some of us would like to have
A little of the "juice."

And give us theatres, and plays,
With concert, ball and fair—
We'll go it with a perfect rush,
E'en if old Tony's there;

And if transgression's mighty load
Should crush humanity,
We'll call the doctor and the priest,
And charge the fault to Thee.

Miscellaneous.

From the (London) People's Journal.

A RHAPSODY ON A BROOMSTICK.

BY THE "OLDEST INHABITANT."

Poor forlorn old stump, that standest in the corner of my little back garden, who shall say anything good of thee? Who, as he looks upon thy ragged nakedness—shorn of thy bark, thy once long sprigs of birch worn almost to nothing by hard work and hard usage, and the sore buffetings of the world—can find any thing pleasant in the contemplation of thee? There is nothing to be said of thee but that thou art an old broomstick, and may go rot, and be forgotten.

But no, I am wrong to talk of thee thus: if there be sermons in stones, may there not be something in a broomstick?

Ay, even as I speak, the old broomstick has again become a thing of use, and a minister of enjoyment. Behold that smiling, healthy saucy urchin (my own boy,) how he has seized hold of the broomstick! Lo! he has got astride of it, and with a shout of exultation made a gallant steed of it, and is as proud of it, too, for the time being, as an Arab chief of his barb of the desert. Now he urges it to renewed speed, now he trots, now he prances, now he gallops—joy all the while, flashing from his eyes, and his whole face lighting up with infantine delight. Well done boy! Never again when thou art as old as I am, wilt thou have so much pleasure in the possession of fame or riches as thou now hast in thy ride upon the broomstick. Enjoy it then, and make the most of it!

But alas for the evanescence of all mortal joy! the stump of the broom has caught against the root of a tree, and the horse and its rider have come reeling to the ground. In a moment he is up again, unhurt, but more than half inclined to weep, and stands for a while uncertain what to do. His feelings, though not his limbs, are wounded, and he struggles to find a vent for his vexation. He has found it—he has decided not to weep; so giving the broomstick a hearty cuff for its bad conduct in daring to fall while he was upon it, he casts it back into its corner with contempt and anger, and will have nothing more to do with it. Poor Broomstick! thou art punished not for thy fault, but for thy misfortune; but console thyself under the infliction, for thine is a common fate—as many a man who has long struggled into the world could tell us to his sorrow—as many a woman's heart could tell us also with bitter tears could we become the confidants of her distresses.

But our Broomstick is none the worse for this rebuff, and there he stands in his old place while I discourse upon him, and recall the poetry of his early days. Ay, that very stump was once a flourishing bough! laden with sprigs and leaves, spreading itself out to the warm beams of the summer sun, drinking the kindly rains, and affording a shelter and a resting place to the little songsters of the forest. The blackbird warbled its sweet notes from it, and the trustful robin-red-breast sat upon it in the winter time, and looked wistfully towards the window-sill of the neighboring cottage, where a fair hand was accustomed to spread the crumbs for it.— These were the early joys of our Broomstick in its state of nature, ere it was hewn from its parent stem to become an instrument in the hands of man. Though thy fate, O Broomstick! may have been hard, there was glory in it, for thou wert, though a humble one, an agent of civilization. Savages know not brooms, and in their hands thou mightst have had a more cruel lot, have become a stake at the death-pyre of an immortal being. It has, therefore, been well for thee that thy parent tree flourished in a civilized land, as notwithstanding thy humble and abject condition, thou hast been, after thine own fashion, a blessing, and not a curse, to those about thee.

And if thy labour has been hard, toil is the lot of mortals;—and thousands, and tens of thousands—ay, millions of men and women, with reason and high hopes—are condemned by the necessities of society to a labor more cruel than thine. When thy work was done, hunger never fastened its sharp fangs upon thy entrails, and the winter cold never made thee shiver. But multitudes of men have labored, and do labor, for a pittance which does not keep hunger from the door, and which affords no fuel for the days and nights when the earth is bound up with frost, and the chill blast rushes through the crannies of their miserable dwellings. And, Broomstick, though I should be sorry to part with thee till my discourse is over, were it such a day now and were such a man before me, I would give thee to him (and something else with thee, perhaps), and tell him to take thee home and light a fire with thee.

And what a glorious fire thou wouldst make! How thou wouldst crackle in the chimney corner, and send thy bright sparks aloft, a regiment of little meteors. But this shall not be thine end. Old as thou art, thou art not unshapely: a little cleaning and polishing, and the clearing away of the sprigs of birch that are dropping off thee from the sheer decrepitude of themselves and the rotton wisp that binds them to thee, and thou wilt appear a comfortable staff, strong enough to lend thine aid to support the tottering steps of some aged mendicant, or gatherer of rags and faggots. We will preserve thee, then, until we find some such being that stands in need of thee—some withered beldam with a red cloak, which somehow or other, let philosophers explain why, the most wretched old women love to wear, and she shall lean upon thee, and find thou wilt not fail her.

And this brings us to another point of no little interest in the history of thy species—not of thyself, for the days of such superstition are happily passing away. But of such as those how many wild and wondrous tales are related by our forefathers. Such an old hag as we have described would have found it dangerous not many generations ago to have been seen with a broomstick. A whole township would have been up in arms at the sight, and the miserable wretch would have been thrown into the nearest pond, to sink or swim; and if she escaped this ordeal, would have been reserved for more cruel tortures—the sharp pin of the professional witch-pricker, the thumb-screw, the gibbet, or the stake.

What a crowd of horrible superstitions throng upon memory as we enter: a phantasmagoria of disgusting, awful, grotesque, and beautiful shadows, all mingling together, in inextricable confusion. Behold each hag upon her broomstick, cleaving, the thin air of midnight, and riding away with tenfold the rapidity of the fastest locomotive on the Birmingham railway, to join the infernal Sabbath of the fiends upon the Brocken! Behold how they career among the clouds! How they whirl upon the roaring blast—shooting like rockets over the highest mountain-peaks loosening the snow as they pass, till it falls in an avalanche upon the plains below; calling out the winds from their caverns, and bringing down the pelting hail to destroy the vineyards and blast all the labors of the husbandman. And behold, too, how they float in egg-shells over the tumultuous billows of the ocean—each sorceress with her broomstick in her hand, with which she beats the waves till she lashes them into a thick yeast of foam! And what a din they raise, howling and yelling, their sharp voices piercing above the war of the tempest, and anon swelling with a fearful laugh, as some unhappy ship is driven against the rocks, and every soul on board goes down to the bottom of the deep. Nor are they all hags: young and lovely forms mingle among them, and bright eyes flash fierce delight amid the hubbub of the Saturnalia.

Were I writing a history of Broomsticks—treating the subject after the most approved fashion of modern book-makers—and looking at it in every light in which it would be possible to regard it—whether on the points of the romance, the philosophy, the morality, the utility, and the political economy of it, I might go on at considerable length, and fill at least one and a half of three stipulated volumes required by the booksellers, upon the one point of Brooms considered in reference to witchcraft. But as I know of no publisher willing to embark in the speculation and am merely soliloquising upon one individual broom, I leave this rich field for future cultivators and return to our solitary hero (we hope the reader will so regard him) standing alone in his corner. But these reminiscences of witchcraft have had this effect upon our previous determination as to the fate of our broom—we will not give it to an old woman. Notwithstanding the boasted march of intellect the antique superstition is not extinct. There are still believers, even in the most populous hives of busy England, in the prevalence of witchcraft, and many a decrepit and idiotic woman is doomed to persecution for no other reason than that she is old, wears a red cloak, is fond of a cat—the only thing that loves her—and carries a broomstick! It is true her persecution is not that of the law—in this respect there is improvement—but the hooting of boys, the insults of the ignorant, and the aversion of her neighbors are hard to bear, nevertheless, and quite sufficient to embitter existence.

Lest thou shouldst get into the possession of such a being, I will give thee, O Broomstick, to one of the other sex. An old man may carry a broomstick where an old woman would not dare to show herself, and the first good-humored mendicant above the age of seventy that comes by my door shall have thee, and a shilling with thee. So rest in thy corner until then, and thou shalt end thy days in a work of charity, and become to the weary, another limb to one who is feeble, and a staff to the pilgrim whose pilgrimage approaches to its close.

C. MACKAY.

From the New York Tribune.

Association Discussed.---No 3.

To the Editor of the Courier and Enquirer.

I do not see how any man could, with my opening article before him, have misstated its positions as you have done. That, in a state of Nature, all men *had* an equal right to the soil, and that each had a right to appropriate to his own use any portion of it requisite for the supply of his own wants and not already thus appropriated by another, is a truth of the most palpable character. That Civilized Society has substituted a different law for that of Nature on this subject, is equally manifest.— But what then? Does it follow that the change must *necessarily* have originated in injustice? That, surely is not my position. Civilized Society, according to my understanding of it, divests the individual of many important natural rights, and may justly do so upon proof that the *general* good is thereby promoted and that the individual receives a fair compensation for that of which he is deprived. I hold, therefore, that there may be a legitimate and just appropriation of lands and succession thereto; and though I cannot doubt that large grants of land to any individual were originally wrong, and that no more such should be made, I have never advocated the revocation of any which have been lawfully and honestly procured. I do not hold that a newly discovered or long forgotten truth invalidates the acts of the legitimate authority which were done in good faith in opposition to the dictates of that truth. I do not hold that all Lands can be equally divided between this or any future generation, nor that they ought to be. What I propose and still maintain is simply this: Civilized Society, having divested a large portion of mankind of *any right to the soil, their natural* resource for employment and sustenance, is bound to guarantee them an *opportunity to labor*, and to secure to them the just Recompense of such Labor. That is my fundamental proposition. Refrain from beating the air and admit or dispute it.

Of course, you will perceive that I am just as strenuous an advocate of a diversity of National pursuits as ever, and of Distributing among the States, for enduring uses the Proceeds of the Public Lands, so long as those Lands shall continue to be sold. What I mainly desire with regard to the Public Lands is a *Limitation* of the area thereof which any man may hereafter acquire and hold, whether directly or second-hand. That Limitation established, it will be a matter of secondary consequence that they continue to be sold at a moderate price or be apportioned at free cost to those who need them.

Your allusion to Fanny Wright, utterly unwarranted by any evidence adduced by you or by any facts within my knowledge, does not surprise me. I was well aware from the outset that your course would be to appeal unscrupulously to prejudices, bugbears and nicknames, to parry the dictates of Reason, Justice and Humanity. I do not believe Fanny Wright ever propounded or held views identical with mine respecting the Public Lands and the Right to Labor, but I shall not desert or deny a truth because she or any one else has proclaimed it.

I should prefer next to take up and demonstrate the *necessity* of a radical and thorough Reform of Society if it be deemed desirable to preserve the Laboring Class any where from the degradation and misery which has already befallen a large proportion of the landless multitude in Europe, and preeminently in Great Britain and Ireland. To my mind it is absolutely demonstrable—nay, demonstrated—that such degradation and misery are the results of causes and influences inherent in our present social framework, and not to be eradicated until that framework shall be essentially changed. At this moment the farming laborers of England produce twice as much grain to the hand as the same labor produced three centuries ago, yet receive far less bread for their year's wages than they then did, and are actually in worse condition than were their ancestors of the Sixteenth Century. So is it in France, in Germany, in Italy. The incomes of the Wealthy and the destitution of the Poor are steadily increasing side by side throughout the civilized world. I see no remedy for this under our present system of Society. I am sure it may be remedied, without despoiling or injuring any one, on the basis of Association. Of that basis let me now give an outline sketch:

By Association, then I understand, under this term I advocate, a Social Order which shall substitute for the present Township, Commune, Parish, School District, or whatever the smallest Social Organism above the Family may be termed, a Phalanx or Social Structure, expressly calculated to secure to all its members (who shall at the outset be two or three hundred, but ultimately be increased to nearly two thousand) the following blessings:

1. A *Home*, commodious, comfortable and permanent, so long as each has the means to pay the fair annual rent thereof, or is willing to labor to defray such rent—and from which he can never be ousted because of sickness, infirmity or other misfortune.

2. An *Education*, complete and thorough, Moral, Physical and Intellectual, commencing in infancy, and continued without interruption to perfect maturity, and longer if desirable.

3. A *subsistence*, in infancy and childhood, at the cost of their respective parents; in after life from the fruits of their own industry or from the income of their several investments, if such there be; but in case of orphanage, sickness, infirmity or, decrepitude without property, then at the charge of the Phalanx, as now of the township, city or county.

4. *Opportunity to Labor* secured to each individual, man, woman and child, at all times, whatever his or her capacity, skill or efficiency.

5. Just and fair *Recompense* to each for the labor actually performed by him or her, with assured opportunity for constant improvement in arts, processes and industrial ability.

6. Agreeable *Social Relations*, including facilities for frequent and familiar intercourse with those eminent for wisdom, virtue, learning, piety or philanthropy.

7. Simple and ever increasing Libraries, Cabinets, Philosophical Apparatus, &c. &c., with stated evening Lectures on Chemistry, Botany, Agriculture, Geology, and all desirable branches of knowledge.

—Such is a rude outline of the facilities to be afforded, with some of the more palpable ends to be attained, by the Association of a number of families in the ownership and occupancy of a single Domain of Five to Six Thousand Acres, the occupants inhabiting a single edifice or Phalanstery located on its most eligible site, and cultivated by the labor of all or nearly all the male members of suitable age, while a portion of them, larger or smaller according to the season and the weather with most of the women and children, will be employed in the various Manufactures prosecuted by the Phalanx. Some of the external advantages and physical economies to be secured by the ultimate perfection of this Social Order are as follows:

1. Economy of Land under the guidance of scientific and thorough agriculturists, an Association, with its immense gardens, orchards, vineyards, &c. would produce four times as much as is usually obtained from a like area, and would require not more than two acres (ultimately much less) to each occupant, instead of the ten or twenty acres' average of our present farms, to each person subsisting thereon.

2. Economy of Fences and of Fuel. The Domain cultivated jointly by five hundred families would not require so much fencing as would be necessary on one tenth of the same area cut up into twenty little farms in the occupancy of so many diverse families; and the Unitary Edifice of an Association would be thoroughly and equably warmed with one-tenth of the fuel now required to warm imperfectly the isolated dwellings of four or five hundred families.

3. Economy of Household Labor, Cooking, Washing, &c. The saving herein must be immense, even if one half the families should choose to take their meals privately in their several apartments, as they would be at perfect liberty to do.

4. Economy and perfection in implements of culture and industry generally. The farmer of limited means cannot now afford to supply himself with the best implements of his calling. He can barely afford to purchase the variety of Plows actually required to perform all kinds of plowing with the greatest economy and in the best manner, and add thereto Cultivators, Harrows, Scythes, &c. &c., but to furnish himself with Planting, Sowing, Reaping and Mowing Machines, Stump extractors, Fanning Mills, &c. &c., is utterly beyond his ability; yet every day is adding to the number and perfection of these labor saving inventions, without which the farmer of the next age will find himself thrown completely in the rear, and unable to compete in products and prices with his wealthy neighbor. I would gladly enlarge on this point, which is more or less applicable to every department of human effort and industry. The time is at hand when the Laboring Mass must own the best Machinery,

or be owned by the owners of it.

5. Economy in the Cost of Education. Five to eight hundred children, living under one roof, having there the choicest Maps, Globes, Orreries, Chemical Apparatus, &c. with free lectures at least weekly on the Various Useful Arts and Sciences, alternating with their teachers from the gardens and work-rooms to the schools of various grades, could learn immensely faster than any now do, while the coast of instruction would be vastly less than now. Under proper regulations as to the distribution of time, all life would become Education, and a youth of twenty would often have acquired a far more thorough and solid intellectual culture than is now usually perfected in our highest seminaries.

6. Economy in Commercial Exchanges.—The Phalanx, purchasing for all its members at wholesale for ready pay and selling in the same manner, would effect an exchange of the products it could spare for the commodities it should need, at a twentieth part of the present cost, and thus save to Productive Labor at least one-fifth of its earnings now necessarily paid in mercantile profits and in the cost of transmitting its surplus products to their consumers.

7. Economy in the cost of Medical Attendance, Legal Proceedings, (rendered in good part needless,) &c. &c.

—But I am transcending my limits, and must stop. Bear it in mind that I regard the Reform which Association proposes, and of which I have here sketched but the dry skeleton without the animating soul, as one to be effected cautiously, gradually, and with due regard to all existing interests. I do not anticipate its consummation in one year, nor in ten. But that the end it proposes is one to which Society should gravitate—nay, to which it *does* gravitate—that it should be studied, labored for, lived for, prayed for, until attained, is the ardent conviction of H. G.

Something Strange.

The loss of some forty lives by the wreck of the Atlantic appalled the whole community. The sufferings of the unfortunate passengers and crew of the ill-fated steamer during the thirty-six hours preceeding the final catastrophe, awakened universal sympathy, and tears of bitter regret have been shed over the bodies of the lost. The Pulpit reguarding the event as full of solemnity, has sought to derive from it lessons of instruction and warning for the living. Every body sees and acknowledges the propriety of these manifestations of sorrow for the dead, and of consolence for those who have been called to mourn the loss of relatives or friends. No one questions the wisdom of our religious teachers in embracing the opportunity thus afforded to awaken the attention of the community to their spiritual wants and necessities.

Now looking at another picture. Thousands of our fellow men within the last six months have been killed on the battle field; wives have been made dependant widows and children hapless orphans, in a war waged for the perpetuation of Slavery! And yet, strange to say, the mass of human suffering thus occasioned awakens comparatively little thought and calls forth little sympathy. We shed the blood of our fellow Christians, calling on God to aid us in the murderous work, and shout exultingly over victories which carry desolation and woe into thousands of families. Is it not strange that the same men who are so deeply moved by the loss of a comparatively small number of persons in a calamity like that which has befallen the Atlantic can read the details of sanguinary war as cooly as they examine their price-current or their bills of trading? Do they believe that Armstrong and Dustan would have found a surer pasport to Heaven if, instead of falling before the power of the elements, they had died struggling to destroy the lives of others?

Alas! what a stupenduous crime is War, which thus perverts the intellect and smothers those feelings of humanity by which God has sought to bind the human race together as a family of brothers! It surely cannot much longer endure the light which reveals its hideous deformity. Where are the ministers of the Prince of Peace that they do not utter a testimony against it?—*N. Y. Trib.*

Doctor Turnbull's Tanning.—The new method is to prepare a mixture of sugar and water and saw-dust—it may be of any other substance containing saccharine matter, such as beetroot, potatoes, turnips, honey, &c. The action of the sugar and pyroxalic, or wood-spirit, is so rapid that the skins are rendered fit to receive and imbibe the tannic acid immediately; and thus the operation of tanning is perfectly accomplished in a very short time. The leather thus produced is considerably heavier and of finer quality than any leather produced by the present method of tanning. This method of removing the lime is of immense importance, as it not only improves the leather in weight and durability, but enables the tanner to produce a superior article in a much less space of time, and at a much less expense, than heretofore. The advantages of the new method appear to be, first, a great addition of weight of leather, especially in calf skins; second, leather of a much better quality, soft, and not liable to crack or strain; third, a considerable diminution in the expense; and fourth, the tanning is effected in one quarter of the time consumed by the present mode of tanning.

VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

WHAT WE LABOR FOR:

The Rights of Man to himself, to a permanent home on the earth, to the choice of industrial pursuits, to limit for himself the hours of toil, to an equivalent for what he produces, to the best opportunities for education, and to freedom in every thing.

LOWELL, DECEMBER 18, 1846.

The Industrial Reform Pledge.

"We whose names are annexed, desirous of restoring to man his Natural Right to Land, do solemnly agree, that we will not vote for any man for the Presidency or Congress who will not pledge himself in writing to use all the influence of his station, if elected, to prevent all further traffic in the Public Lands of the States and of the United States, and to cause them to be laid out in farms and lots for the free and exclusive use of actual settlers; or for any man for the Governorship or the Legislature who will not so pledge himself to the Freedom of the Public Lands, to a Limitation of the quantity of land to be obtained by any individual hereafter in this State, to the exemption of the Homestead from any future debt or mortgage, and to a limitation to ten of the hours of daily labor on public works or in establishments chartered by law."

Institute Lecture.

We listened last week, to a lecture before the Institute, *read* by Mr. Schouler of the Courier, upon the subject of the "introduction and progress of the Cotton Manufactories in England and America." The lecture was interspersed with much statistical information, both interesting and instructive; but of the speaker's style of delivery we cannot speak at all flatteringly; it being very like the school-boy's style of reading when he is in haste to get through his lesson. But we do not intend a criticism upon the lecture, rather to notice a few statements which in our mind require a word of attention.

The speaker, in alluding to the operatives of England, said that the people in this Country had fallen into an error in relation to their true condition—their privations and miseries had been exaggerated, they were not in that degraded condition he expected to find them, but looked and appeared much better than represented. The hours of work per day in the English factories, were stated to be considerably less than required of the operatives in our own Country, and the wages but about one *third lower*. And yet the English Manufacturers were represented as exceedingly tyranical and oppressive, caring little for those who labor for them; and in addition to this, the audience were told, that *great improvements* had taken place within a few years in the English factory system, *and the example of Lowell* had been one of the most prominent causes of this improvement! After hearing these statements, we found ourself at a loss to reconcile them; and involuntarily asking these questions: "If the manufacturers of England are so tyrannical and unfeeling, why is the condition of the operatives comparatively comfortable and happy?" How could the example of Lowell influence men so sordid and oppressive?" And finally, how the improvement could be the result of the example of Lowell, when (as the speaker acknowledged) the Mills in Lowell, operate several hours per week, more than those of England, and therefore the most essential "example of Lowell" is not followed?

Now it does seem to us from the lecturer's own statements, that the Manufacturers of Lowell might follow the example of those of England (as oppressive as they may be,) in some respects, with great advantage to their operatives. When it is taken into consideration that the English Mills run several hours less per week, that the wages are but about one third lower, that a large share of the work is performed by children, and that comparatively fewer overseers are employed with high pay, to superintend the work; that the common English operatives do not fare very much worse than those of Lowell and other Manufacturing towns in this country. And again, we cannot believe that the dispositions of the English Manufacturers, are much worse than those of Massachusetts, as the lecturer represented. Indeed, we are inclined, considering the superior resources of the Manufacturers of this country for making the condition of their operatives felicitous and elevated—their professions of love of liberty, equality and republicanism and the enormous profits which they are realizing from manufacturing operations, that they are quite, nay, more guilty of the charge of inhumanity than their competitors across the Atlantic.

The spirit of speculation and rivalry manifested by our "Cotton Lords," and the little regard they pay to the true interests of their work-people, compared with their love of fat dividends, place them in no enviable position of comparison, with those of oppressed Europe. Where we ask in this country, can be found an instance like the following? Can the lecturer point us to one even in Christian New England? if not, let him draw no more such unreal distinctions, to screen the guilt of his supporters.

A Model Factory.—In a factory recently established at Bradford, England, the operatives are required to work only 10 hours a day, and with the factory is connected an excellent school, &c., with improved accommodations for boarding and lodging.

Here we will quote a few remarks touching this subject, from the pen of that close observer of men and things, Elizur Wright of the 'Chronotype,' made during a sojourn at Manchester England:

"In the three principal mills which I visited, the work people gave their employers the highest character for their kindness and attention to the wants of their people. I dined and breakfasted with two of these employers, and found them living in as plain a style as the superintendents of our factories at Lowell,—without pretentions or flunkies—though accounted among the wealthiest men of Manchester. With all this I was particularly delighted, for it was not what I was prepared to expect. *I am greatly mistaken if there is not a tone of republican simplicity and practical humanity among the manufacturers of Manchester, which it would be considered a proof of considerable condescension for our wealthiest manufacturers to copy.* When we consider the poverty of mind and money which exists among their operatives, we should also consider what these operatives were, when they began to employ them, and how tremendous the competition to which they are subjected. Doubless the nature of men and of wealth is the same in Manchester as in Lowell and Boston, and I set down the excellence of the wealthy men in the English city as one of the indirect benefits of the proud and superscilious bearing of the titled and landed aristocracy, which puts them upon their good behaviour. So heavily have the landlords accursed the cotton lords of flint-skinning and slave-driving, in order to discredit the League and keep up the bread tax, that the latter have been obliged to be kind and good. Their opposition to short hours of labor, though I think it mistaken, I have do doubt arose from an honest conviction that the measure would be detrimental to the laborers as well as themselves. I must not omit to mention that I was told by the laborers in several instances that their employers had supported their whole core of hands through seasons when the mills were idle and they would otherwise have had no resourse but the Union Workhouse, which they seemed to abhor worse than Botany Bay."

The lecturer closed by eulogizing Lowell, as *the place* above all others for intelligence, morality and religious excellence. With him in fact, it approached nearer a paradise than any other spot on Earth, and as we passed the threshold of the Hall door into the street and had our ears saluted with the oaths and curses of two of Lowell's *intelligent* and *moral* young men—as we contemplated the *three hundred* dens of Rum, dissipation and crime, which are said to exist in this City—the thousands yearly brought before our courts for crime, debauchery and petty thefts, and then reflected upon the manner the Sabbath is spent by many, *by authority of Sabbath-loving men*; we could not but feel the full force and truth of the speaker's tribute to Lowell.

The President's Message.—It makes us feel tired to think of it. A great, long, tedious, ugly defence and apology, for the wicked war, which has already exhausted Millions of the people's money, and thousands of their lives. President Polk has also devoted the usual quota of space and attention to fulsom encomiums upon our 'glorious institutions,' *alias* Negro Slavery, System of taxing the people to support a gang of political freebooters, Land traffic, Revenues, Tariffs, &c. &c. Well, so long as the people will support such men by their suffrages, they must not whine, but 'bear the cross' with fortitude and patience.

We cannot do the subject more justice than by copying the following from an able article in the last Young America.

"I was prepared for almost everything else in the Message but this first paragraph:

'In resuming your labors in the service of the People, it is a subject of congratulation that there has been no period in our past history when all the elements of national prosperity have been so fully developed. Since your last session no afflicting dispensation has visited our country; general good health has prevailed; abundance has crowned the toil of the husbandman; and labor in all its branches is receiving an ample reward, while education, science and the arts are rapidly enlarging the means of social happinesss. The progress of our country in her career of greatness, not only in the vast extension of our territorial limits and the rapid increase of our population, but in resourses and wealth, and in the happy condition of our people, is without example in the history of nations.'

If this extract truly represents the condition of this nation, then has this paper been one reiterated lie from its first commencement, now over two years and a half ago, and its publication, which is neither pleasant nor profitable to me, is no longer necessary, nor that of any other National Reform paper, and the papers of all the other parties throuought the country that are coming out in favor of the National Reform measures, with an unanimity unprecedented in any former political movement, must be led away by a woful delusion. But is Mr. Polk's representation correct? Without meaning to charge him with wilful misrepresentation, I say unhesitatingly that it could not, in its main statements, well be more directly at variance with the truth. What is "*national prosperity?*" If it consists in an accumulation of wealth in the country, then is the President correct in his first statement, for undoubtedly "all the elements" for the accumulation of wealth has been more fully developed than ever before. But if the mere accumulation of wealth in the country indicates "national prosperity," then, certainly, must Great Britain far surpass ours and every other nation, for no other nation is so wealthy in proportion to its population, or so well supplied with "all the elements of national prosperity." Yet who does not know that the people of the British Islands are the most miserable of any *civilized* nation? And who, that has studied the subject, does not know that the same causes that have mainly contributed gradually to increase the misery and degredation of the British people for the last fifty years, are now producing the same effects among us? That although "all the elements" of production are increasing, the distribution of products is more and more unequal? That through the monopoly of the Soil a few are enabled to monopolize the powers of production, such as labor saving machinery, as soon as they are invented, and that thus these powers, now increasing with unexampled rapidity, become a curse and an oppression to the landless whose labor they supplant? Who that have not been rioting in the spoils of office, and wilfully evaded all investigation, can be ignorant that in the State of New York, for example, as in England, the land is passing into fewer hands, the landless city populations are disproportunately accumulating, wages are falling and rents rising, and prisons, poor houses, and brothels are increasing in a much greater ratio than the population! Mr. Polk could have obtained official statistics for all these facts, yet he states that the increase of "national prosperity" for the past year has been unprecedented in our past history!

To what can we attribute this insensibility of the President to the real condition of the people, if not to the fact he has been educated in the lap of luxury, fed by the labors of others, and without a chance of forming a conception of what it is to be landless and dependent on a *market* and the will of others for the chance to labor for the scanty necessaries of life? Will not this statement of Mr. Polk's be a bitter lesson to three-forth of the people who or whose off-spring are not above the liability to wages slavery, against choosing another slaveholder or large landholder for their President, at least without written testimony that he understands how to make national prosperity and the prosperity of the toilers coincident, and he will use all his powers to secure the result.

If we do not make great allowance for "the accident of birth" and other circumstances, not the least imposing of which is the possession of an income of $25,000 a year, it would be difficult for us in New York to understand the President's assertion that "*labor in its branches is receiving an ample reward*" and his allusion to "*the happy condition of our people,*" as anything but bitter irony, in the teeth of the fact that at least 70,000 of our 400,000 in this city are dependant on charity or pauper relief, that females make shirts for five cents, that others apply in vain for work at that price and do worse, and that at this very time our poor house commissioner is doing what hardly dare be done in England, refusing applications for relief! although here, as in England, husbands and wives parents and children, are separated in the poor houses, and many in the most necessitous condition are thus prevented from applying for relief!

But perhaps the President would say, if by any possibility these facts could be pressed home upon him, as some of our Native neighbors say, that this pauperism is mostly foreign, and is only to be found in our seaports. Mr. Polk might learn if he took the means that a President ought to take, that every city, inland as well as seaboard, are gradually approaching New York in their increase of poverty and pauperism, and that the causes are at work that would produce the same results, though more slowly, if not a foreigner come to our shores. Here is an extract from the Syracuse Star of the 5th instant:

The Poor.—The Poormaster of this town recently informed us that within the few days previous he had been applied to by, and had relieved over six hundred different persons! When we reflect that is only those who are most necessitous and needy that ussually make application for town charity, we at once perceive the alarming state of want and destitution existing here in our midst at the present time. Should not some active and concerted measures be taken by our citizens to provide relief to the poor during the coming winter? Cannot the hands and hearts of some of our benevolent ladies be enlisted in the work?

Does that little item from an inland town look as though "labor in all its branches" was "receiving an ample reward?" What must our farm laborers and their employers throughout the country, the former of whom toil (when allowed) from sun to sun for six, eight, and ten dollars a month, think of the President's statement? What must the widows and orphans of the men forced by necessity to venture on the ocean, so many of whom have laid winrows along our shores lately, think of the assertion? What will our miners and mechanics say to it? "*Amply* rewarded!" are they? And this assertion from a man receiving $100,000 for four year's salary!

"The Prescott Mills were built and put in operation by Homer Bartlett, Esq., the Agent of the Massachusetss Mills, and we think the whole work does him great credit, and will add to his fame as a skillful and practical manufacturer."—[Lowell Courier.

This is a new discovery, truly! We had supposed that the Prescott Mills were built and put into operation by some of the enterprizing and skilful Masons, Carpenters and Machinists of this city; but it Agent Bartlett is the executor of this work, we would be the last to rob him of the 'fame and skill.'

This fact accounts for the long time they have been getting into operation. But the old gentlemen must have worked hard, and more than ten hours a day as it is.

The above also explains the speech of Agent Bartlett at the City Hall before election, in which he stated that the Tariff 'benefitted the laboring people—*we who work for a living*—more than the Capitalists.'

Discretion the better part of Valor.

Those 'sons of thunder' the members of the Mechanics' Phalanx, are showing their wisdom by staying at home and revelling in the halls of Lowell rather than those of the "Montezumas";—prefering the "poetry of motion" to that of the battle field: the last is a *grave subject* and not at all suited to their tastes; and then there is such a "villainous" smell of saltpeter and *brimstone* arising from it—cologne and otto of rose stands higher in their estimation—a shaft from Cupid's quiver is much easier withstood than a bullet from a Mexican musket—and an exchange of civilities is much more pleasant than an exchanges of shots; upon the whole we think *they* will be the gainers by a large amount both in conscience and in purse and will never regret "tripping the light fantastic toe" rather than enlisting for such a piratical expidition as the present Mexican war. We hope that other Military companies will follow their example rather than respond to the call for volunteers by the powers that be, no matter be he President, Secretary, Governor, or Adjutant General! Gentlemen dance as much as you please but don't fight.

New Book Store.—Rev. Mr Hervy has opened a Book and Periodical Store at 112 Merrimack st., where he has for sale a variety of highly useful books. In addition to the usual standard works and an elegant assortment of Annuals, Christmas Presents, &c., Mr H. has many valuable works upon the various humane and philosophical subjects of the day, especially the subject of Temperance. The Life of the lamented Charles T. Torrey may be found here, also "The home, or the Pilgrim's faith revived," a work of over two hundred pages written by Mr Torrey without any notes or manuscripts, in the short period of ten days, while confined in Baltimore Prison.

The above place is the publication office of "The Temperance Offering," of which we have formerly spoken, and a work that we hope may find a way into every family in the city.

Mr Hervy has come to Lowell to do good especially in the cause of Temperance, and we sincerely trust the friends of this and every other good cause will place the means in his hands by liberally patronizing his store.

Now is your Chance. We copy the following advertisement into our columns, without any charge to Uncle Sam, because we want to get some information from the Adjutant General:

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.
Adjutant General's Office,
Boston, Dec. 3, 1846.

Any information or direction that may be desired respecting the enrolment and organization of companies for the Regiment called for from Massachusetts will be given at this office. Companies, whether newly formed, or of the existing volunteer force, first offering will be first accepted and mustered.

H. K. OLIVER, Adj't General.

It is stated in the papers that the volunteers are allowed to find their own clothing, but that the government will pay every volunteer three months wages in advance ($21) for that purpose. Now what we want to know is this; whether, if a man wears out his shoes or gets his clothes torn among the chapporals, before his next payment becomes due, if Uncle Sam will furnish a new suit upon the same terms, or whether the poor, degraded objects of pity and misery must go without?—[Citizen.

Gerrit Smith's Bounty.—Samuel D. Porter of Rochester has been made the almoner of Mr. Smith's benevolence in the gift of about fourteen hundred acres of land to the colored men of Monroe County. Mr. Smith proposes to divide this land thirty-four parts, to be deeded to the same number of individuals. Twenty-four persons have already been designated, to whom Mr. Smith has made conveyances, and the deeds are nearly all in Mr. Porter's hands. Mr. P. has published a list of these persons, in order that, if any of them should be known to be unworthy of Smith's beneficence, the land can be given to others who are known to be of good character.—[Tribune.

The Sun Discontinued.—We regret to learn that this high toned and truly excellent penny paper has been discontinued. It does not speak well for the moral and enlightened sentiment of the people, that a sheet of the moral dignity, chaste liberalism and virtuous wit, of the Boston Sun; should cease to exist for want of support, while so many low, clownish and supercilous papers are amply sustained, and their contents devoured with avidity.

We are sorry it is so, and wish it were otherwise; but rejoice in anticipation of the time when the virtues and unpretending merits of such men as George Kent will be appreciated.

Congress met last week Monday. Nothing of importance has yet transpired. We must not expect too much of our rulers; large bodies move slow, and so do 'lazy' Statesmen.

A Joke.—The editor of the Courier is talked of by some of the papers, for Speaker of the next Legislature.

The Public Lands, and Land Limitation.

We have received from the office of Young America the subjoined Memorials. We ask every citizen to contemplate this subject honestly and candidly, free from party trammels, and then like true friends to their country and race, give it hearty support. The Soil was created for the people, not the people for the Soil.

FREEDOM OF THE PUBLIC LANDS!

"The Land shall not be sold for ever; for THE LAND IS MINE, and ye are strangers and sojourners with me."—Lev. xxv. 23.

"I set out on this ground, which I suppose to be self-evident, that the earth belongs in usufruct to the living."—Jefferson.

"The most undone being in the limits of Judea, had still a hold in the *land*. His ruin could not be final—in the last extremity, he could not be scorned as one whose birthright was extinguished."—Croly's Jubilee.

"I am now reduced to a thousand acres, and I exult in the diminution, since the happiness of others is promoted by participation."—LAFAYETTE.

"To afford every American citizen of enterprise, the opportunity of securing an independent freehold, it seems to me best to abandon the idea of raising a future revenue out of the Public Lands."—JACKSON'S MESSAGE, 1832.

TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES:

The undersigned, citizens of the United States, respectfully represent—That, in their opinion, the system of Land Traffic, imported to this country from Europe' is wrong in principle; that it is fast debasing us to the condition of dependent tenants, of which condition a rapid increase of inequality, misery, pauperism, vice and crime, are the necessary consequences; and that, therefore, now in the infancy of the Republic, we should take effectual measures to eradicate the evil, and establish a principle more in accordance with our republican theory, as laid down in the Declaration of Independence; to which end we propose that the General Government shall no longer traffic, nor permit traffic, in the Public Lands yet in its possession, and that they shall be laid out in Farms and Lots, for the free use of such citizens (not possessed of other land) as will occupy them, allowing the settler the right to dispose of his possessions to any one *not possessed of other land*; and that the jurisdiction of the Public Lands be transferred to States or Territories only on condition that such a disposition should be made of them.

LAND LIMITATION AND HOMESTEAD EXEMPTION.

"The Land shall not be sold for ever; for THE LAND IS MINE, and ye are strangers and sojourners with me."—Lev. xxv. 23.

"I set out on this ground, which I suppose to be self-evident, that the earth belongs in usufruct to the living."—Jefferson.

"The most undone being in the limits of Judea, had still a hold in the *land*. His ruin could not be final—in the last extremity, he could not be scorned as one whose birthright was extinguished."—Croly's Jubilee.

TO THE STATE LEGISLATURE:

The undersigned, citizens of this State, respectfully represent—That under the existing laws, the land is passing out of the hands of the cultivators into those of capitalists as in Europe, and that increasing dependence, degradation and misery must be the lot of the cultivators until the system be changed. We believe, with Jefferson, "that the earth belongs in usufruct to the living," and that the practical establishment of this right is the only security for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." To effect this purpose with the least possible interference with the vested interest created by the present imported system of Land Monopoly, we propose that a law may be enacted embracing the following measures, until they can be made a part of the Constitution:

1. A limitation of the quantity of land that any individual may *hereafter* acquire in this State, say to 160 acres.

2. The exemption of the homestead of each family, not to exceed 160 acres, from alienation for any future debt or liability, or in any manner except by the joint consent of husband and wife, where such relation may exist.

And we respectfully request that by every constitutional means you will endeavor to prevent all further traffic in the Public Lands of this State, and of the United States, and cause them to be laid out in Farms and Lots for the free and exclusive use of actual settlers; and that you instruct the Senators of this State in Congress to advocate these measures with respect to the lands now under control of the General Government.

Dated 184

The Stupifying Gas is creating quite a *sensation* among the Dental and Medical professions, as well as many of the victims of diseased 'cutters' and 'grinders.' It appears that about a *thousand and one* claim to be originators of the discovery, and about as many in this city *the authorized Agents*. Drs. Horace Wells of Hartford, C. T. Jackson, and Morton of Boston, are among the claimants for the discovery. Dr. Morton's attempt to patent the article is likely to prove a *gaseous* affair.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE.—This deservedly popular periodical for January has made its appearance and does the publishers great credit for taste and enterprize. The engravings are perfect. By reference to the Prospectus it will be seen that great inducements are offered.

Depend upon it Sons of Mammon, all the GOOD labor there is in a man can be got out of him in 10 hours.—[Providence Sentinel.

Yes sir, and a woman too.

It is said that the principal of Millbury Academy recently felt constrained to refuse the admission into his school of the colored lad who was in Worcester, last summer in the charge of Mrs. Webster.—[Farmer and Ledger.

Constraining indeed! We suppose he is afraid that the "darkey" will furnish another evidence that Negroes are endowed with brains.

MEDICAL LECTURES.—Dr Badger advertises in another column that he will give a course of Medical Lectures at the City Hall commencing to-morrow evening. First Lecture free.

Jefferson Bancroft was re-elected Mayor of this city, at the election on Monday. It is too bad that some of the many honest and intelligent mechanics of which this city can boast, cannot fill this important station.

Single numbers of the Voice will be kept for sale at the Book and Periodical store, 112 Merrimack street; also subscriptions received at the same place.

OUR COUNTRY CALLS.—Where are the Phalanx, Ben Butler and Capt. George?

Meeting next Sunday, at 76 Central street. Subject—What is the duty of the Christian, in regard to the Reforms of the day?

COMMUNICATIONS.

The Dying Year.

I loved thee in thy youthful glee,
When beauty rested on thy brow;
When charms adorned each shrub and tree,—
But oh! thou 'rt dying—dying now!

How sweet thou wert in summer time,
When fairest flowers breathed perfume;
When zephyrs flowed from western clime!
How sweet thou wert in beauties' noon.

I loved thee in those sunny days
When thou wert fair in youthful bloom;
I love thee now, 'mid plaintive lays,
And thou all ready for the tomb.

Still, still I love thee, dying year!
E'en while sad Autumn weaves thy shroud,
And thou art ready for the bier,—
While hoarse winds chant thy requiem loud!

Oh! yes, I know thou 'rt dying now;
I hear thy sighs on hill and dell,
And clouds surround thy once fair brow;—
Sweet year! loved year! farewell! farewell!

December, 1846.

To the Manchester Female
Industrial Reform Association:

SISTER OPERATIVES:—I regret more than yourselves that I am deprived of participation in this meeting, and more so the melancholy event which has called me away at this time. Death has taken my only brother, and tis my lot to bear this sad intelligence home, where I spend a few moments in addressing you on a subject of the most vital importance which you have met to discuss, and which tis hoped you will never be wearied of. May every one present have something to say, and above all be sure to say it, even if to yourselves it may not seem to be "quite so bright." Encourage each other by words, acts, and looks. Let your light shine that those who are fearful may come forward in the mighty work of Reform. This subject is now discussed almost everywhere. Don't get to sleep just as everybody is wakening up. Our Association is one of the pillars, and the main one, for reducing the hours of labor. I wish there were thousands instead of hundreds of names to our Constitution, and all come up to the work in an honorable way. Don't be afraid to speak to the "Old man," "second hand," and "Bobbin Boy," and I venture to say they will become converted to our faith and be with us. Union is power, knowledge is the same and both we can possess. Give us time for improvement, or in other words the "Ten Hour System," and we shall not be taunted with ignorance and ill manners. It is said, especially at meal times, "These Factory Girls appear like pigs. What makes them so hasty at the table?" All know, and as well the remedy. Give us time to eat, give us time for mental culture, and we will soon outshine the "upper crust girls of Manchester and Lowell, who are fearful they will be taken for some who work in the Mill!"

Permit me to urge upon you to encourage the Voice of Industry. Every operative should be a subscriber, and every one an agent, for it seems to be "our paper." Do write for this paper, we can all say something with the pen, as well as by word of mouth.—You who have tried, "Try again." "Never give up," and you may depend we shall get the hours reduced, and then we shall love our employment, not ashamed of the class to which we belong.

At our next meeting I hope to be present and enjoy the hearty co-operation of every member of our Association, and a host of the sisterhood, who will go heart and hand in ameliorating our condition.

And now I must with reluctance bid you a short adieu.

Truly yours in the work of Reform,
AN OPERATIVE.

Franklin, Dec. 10, 1846.

Association.

Another meeting of the Lowell Union of Associationists will be held at Union Hall, next Sunday evening at six o'clock. Associationists! if you are such in *spirit* as in *name*, you cannot be lukewarm in a cause, in comparison with which all others dwindle into insignificance. If the redemption of the "900,000,000," and the advent of the Kingdom of Heaven on the earth, are of any importance, then is it important that you should be up and doing, *here* and *now!* Shall we of Lowell remain idle while our brothers and sisters on all sides of us are moving in the glorious work?

A plan of operations for the winter campaign will be proposed at the next meeting. Let every friend of the movement be present. 'The day of our redemption draweth nigh!'

D. H. J.

Putney, Dec. 7, 1846.

SIR:—It is with regret that I ask you to stop my paper; but sickness compels me so to do. I have read it with pleasure and profit the past year. I think the long hours and close confinement, and short moments to eat in have been a great injury to me. I go for Labor Reform and I wish prosperity to the cause; and I would say onward for the csuse is of God.

Yours for Labor Reform, L. T.

Cannot our Sister procure us a few subscribers as a remuneration for another year's subscription? If not, we shall continue to send the paper and if she is ever able to pay us anything, very well; if not, it will be the same.

VOLUNTEERS, AHOY!—The government has called for one regiment of Volunteers from Massachusetts, to perish and rot on the pestiferous plains, or, to be slaughtered in the mountain passes and fortified towns of Mexico.—[Worcester Spy.

And pray, Mr Spy, didn't our worthy Gov. Briggs call upon the citizens of Massachusetts to volunteer in raising that "one regiment," under the assurance that to do so, "*is alike the dictate of patriotism and humanity?*" And didn't you endorse the same, by supporting him for re-election?—[Hampshire Herald.

Gerrit Smith has just given deeds of land to six colored persons in Yates county. Each lot (from 40 to 52 acres) is valued at from $300 to $500.

The Hampden Guards have backed out—can't go to Mexico.

The watch and jewelry store of Mr Haskins, at Fitchburg, was broken into on Friday night last, and robbed of various articles to the value of four hundred dollars.

The experiment of free white labor in a slave state is about being tried by the citizens of Milledgeville, Geo., in running a factory in that city. I had the pleasure of meeting the superintendent of the factory, Dea. E. of Springfield, Mass., who is a fine specimen of a New Englander. He is an active christian, and if the experiment works, as every one believes it will, the establishment and success of the factory will be a most powerful argument against slavery, for it will touch the people at the South in a most tender spot—their pocket. The most effective argument with them will be a plain demonstration before their eyes, that free labor is cheaper than slave. It will be asked, Where will they get white laborers? It is replied, Hundreds on the spot are applying for work.—[*Ex. paper.*

A FAVORABLE SYMPTOM.—Mr. Darragh, a democrat from Pensylvania, said in the House of Representatives, on Thursday, that he would not go for the extension of territory without the restriction of slavery therefrom.

WORK FOR FEMALES.—The Michigan Journal says that females who are starving in New York, should come to that city. It adds "there is a great scarcity of domestic help, and a large portion of the women who are making fine shirts in New York for ten cents apiece, could earn two dollars a week in this State."

The editor of the 'Michigan State Journal' undoubtedly thought he was rendering the starving females of New York great service when he gave them this advice. But he ought to remember that even in New York people do not think of starving while they have money enough to carry them from that city to Michigan. Poverty won't buy passage tickets over railroads, canals, or in steamboats, any more than it will buy food.—[Providence Daily Sentinel.

THE DOCTOR'S RETORT UPON THE WARRIOR.—Zimmerman, so distinguished both as a physician and author, was ordered to attend Frederick the Great in his last sickness. 'I presume,' said the king to him, 'you have helped many a man into another world.'—'Not so many,' promptly replied the physician, 'as your majesty, nor with so much honor to myself.'

The Sheriff of Rensselaer county, in this State, who acted as "hangman" in the case of Hearty, was observed to cut the rope that launched the poor victim into eternity with his *left* hand. The reason he gave was this: I never could shake hands with my friends with a hand that had done such a deed.—[Cor. Pris. Friend.

The annual consumption of tea in the United States is about eighteen million pounds.

The Telegraph line between New York and Boston will require one hundred tons of wire.

Queen Victoria's income, says a late English paper, amounts to the snug little sum of 500,000 pounds per annum, or nearly equal to two millions five hundred thousand dollars yearly. This would make in round numbers $48,076 per week, $6,868 per day, $232 per hour, $4,70 per minute.

The best American apples sell in London for eight dollars per barrel.

When a fine whiskered preacher, with white kid gloves, diamond studs, macassar ringlets and a cambric pocket handkerchief, talks in a lisp about the vanity of the world, we must say we always feel the strongest inclination—only we are awed by the majesty of the beadle—to shout out to him, "Now, then, stupid.—[Punch.

There are now over 1700 persons in the Philadelphia Alms House.

In Burrillville, R. I., there is a family of eight brothers and sisters, the youngest of whom is seventy years of age, and is considered the 'baby.'

TRAVELER'S DIRECTORY.

Railroads.

Passenger trains leave Lowell for Boston at
7 1-4, 8 1-2 and 11 A M, 1 1-2, 4 1-2 and 5 1-2 P M
Leave Lowell for Nashua at
8.5 A M, 12.5 and 5.35 P M, or on the arrival of the cars from Boston.

Trains to intersect with the Boston and Maine Railroad leave Lowell at
7 1-4 and 11 A M, 2 1-2 and 5 P M

The first and third of the above trains go through to Portland; the second and fourth to Haverhill only.

General Stage Office, No. 9 Central street.

(Next door to American House.)
H. H. FULLER, Agent.

Stages leave the above office as follows:—

For Manchester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8 a m—J E Cheney, Proprietor and Driver.

For Andover and Salem, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at half past 8 a m—M A Shackley & Co.

For Merrimack City—4 trips a day—7 1-2 and 9, a m, and 1 1-2 and 5 1-2 p m—Currier, Abbott & Co.

For Waltham and Newton, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 10 a m—John Houghton, Prop. and Driver

For Boston, daily, at 1 1-2 p m—A D Sawyer & Co

For Fitchburg, Keene, Brattleborough, Woodstock and Montpelier, Vt. 7 a m—daily—A Taylor

For Methuen, Haverhill, Amesbury and Newburyport, daily, at 8 1-2 a m—Currier, Abbott & Co

For Groton, Lancaster and Worcester, daily at 8 a m —J E Murray, proprietor and driver.

For Derry, Epping, Chester and Dover, N H, Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 a m—Currier, Abbott & Co.

For Concord and Framingham, Tuesday Thursday and Saturday at 1 1-2 p m.—Hadley and Hemenway

For Andover, Georgetown and Newburyport, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 1-2 a m—N Carter

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Dec. 10, Mr John Osgood, of Lowell, to Miss Hannah Vanes, of Groton, Vt. Dec. 13, Mr Tho. Blake to Miss Betsey F. May, both of Lowell. Dec. 11, Mr Harrison W. Streeter to Miss J. F. Harper, both of Lowell.

In Manchester, Dec. 6, Mr Charles Bean to Miss Mary D. Osgood, both of Manchester. Dec. 5, Mr. Wm. Wheeler to Miss Hannah S. Bean, both of M.

In this city, Mr Wm Hodge to Miss Dorcas N. Eaton.

DEATHS.

In Southwick, Mass., Dec. 4th, Rev Thomas Fletcher, aged 57.

In Chelmsford, Dec. 15, Mr Wm. Fletcher, 65.

In Manchester, Dec. 8, Eben Tenney, aged 24. On the 5th inst., Sophronia Baker, aged 31; 6th inst, infant child of Wm Barnes; 7th inst, Paschall P. Brooks, aged 26.

NOTICES.

Of Meetings of Protective Unions, Industrial Reform Associations, I. O. of R., &c., &c.

☞ The WORKING MEN'S PROTECTIVE UNION, Division No. 1, meets at No. 5 Boylston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening for business, and Monday evening for discussion at 7 o'clock, P. M.

WM. J. KAUEBACK, Sec'y.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No 4, (Lynn,) holds its meetings on Tuesday and Friday evenings, on Pearl, opposite High street.

RICHARD A. FLEMING, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 9, holds its meetings on Monday evenings, at No. 3, Boylston Hall, Boston.

All Divisions will be accommodated with goods on the same terms as those of the 9th—store open from 8 o'clock A. M. to 9 o'clock P. M.

JOSEPH CAREW, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 11, (Lowell) holds its meetings at No. 76 Central street, every Saturday evening. W. T. G. PEIRCE, Sec.

The LOWELL INDUSTRIAL REFORM ASSOCIATION hold their regular meetings every MONDAY evening, at No. 76, Central st., where they will be happy to meet all who are interested for the producing classes.

G. H. MERIAM, Secy.

NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.—An adjourned meeting of the New England Labor Reform League will be holden at Boston on the *third* Wednesday of January next.

A full attendance of all friendly to the Working Classes, is earnestly requested.

RECHABITE TENTS.

Equality Tent, No 86, I. O. of R., meets every Monday ev'ng at 8 o'clock, at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central st.

Pawtucket Tent, No 101, I. O. of R., meets at the above Hall every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

Lady Washington Tent, No 10, U. D. of R., meets at the above hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Lowell Division, No 31, Sons of Temperance, meets at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

THE LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the the discontinuance of their papers, the publisher may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the offices where they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled the bill and ordered their paper discontinued.

4. If subscribers remove to other places without informing the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former direction, they are held responsible.

5. The Courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncalled for, is "prima facie" evidence of intentional fraud.

Medical Lectures.

BY DR. BADGER,—commencing on SATURDAY EVENING, Dec. 19th, and continued on the evenings of the 22d, 26th, 28th and 29th, at the CITY HALL, at 7 o'clock,—in which the Dr. proposes to describe a perfectly Scientific process for the cure of every curable disease, notwithstanding Dr. Jackson said, "Medicine has never yet been studied as a science."

FIRST LECTURE FREE!

The Dr. will first give a brief history of the science of medicine, note some of its most prominent professors, as Hippocrates, Celsus, Galen, Harvey, and many others—then compare the Medical Science with other Sciences, and describe the different ways which nature takes to prevent and remove diseases, and how she accomplishes the object.

SECOND LECTURE—will show conclusively that neither minerals chemical preparations, or Poisons of any kind, ever assisted nature to remove, scientifically, a single disease from our system.

THIRD LECTURE:—The Dr. will show the adaptation of medicines to the human system, and describe a perfectly scientific process of cure in every curable case. Then prove that it is never necessary, in any possible case, to amputate a limb in order to sustain life. Let the scientific Physician give a case if he can!

FOURTH LECTURE—will show the use of Vapor Bathing and the Shower Bath—describe some curious experiments in Physiology, and treat of two prominent diseases, Dyspepsia and inflammatory Fever.

FIFTH LECTURE.—The Dr. will treat of Typhus Fever, show its Pathology and Physiology with paintings as large as life, and colored to nature. And will also describe a perfectly scientific process of cure in every curable case. After which the Dr. will demonstrate any disease that may be named.

Let every scientific person in Lowell and elsewhere be present and see if the Dr. sustains his positions, or refute them if they can. Ladies are also invited to attend.

All the positions will be open for discussion.

☞ Tickets for the Course, 37 1-2 cents—single tickets, after the first evening, 12 1-2 cents for each lecture.

A. M. MOWE,
Surgeon Dentist,
No. 82 Central, corner of Hurd street, next door to J C Ayer's Apothecary Shop, Courier Building.

FILLING TEETH AND INSERTING.

For evidence of his ability to perform Dental Operations, he might refer the reader to a long catalogue of individuals in this city, for whom he has operated; but the names of a few good judges of Dentistry will be more satisfactory to his patrons and strangers, than the names of a hundred individuals whose more limited observation and experience render them less competent to discriminate between good and bad work:—

I have had fifteen years' practice in Dentistry, and have had Dr MOWE to operate on my teeth in filling and cleansing; I have examined his modes of inserting, both on pivot and gold plate. Judging from experience and the manner in which he executed his work for me, I consider him a safe, practical Dentist.

WALTER BURNHAM, M D

This certifies that we have examined Dentistry performed by Dr A M Mowe, both of filling and plated work, neatly and faithfully executed. We therefore cheerfully recommend him to the patronage of those whose cases require the aid of Dental Surgery.

Hanover Dickey, M D S G Ames, M D
Daniel Clark, M D Dr Melvin

Toothache Drops.—Numerous individuals will testify to the value of this remedy for the Toothache. It is possessed by no other Dentist in Lowell. If it fails to cure, no charge is made for application.

Extracting Teeth—He has recently procured an entire new set of extracting instruments, and can now extract teeth with as little pain as possible. In this operation he is always careful not to give unnecessary pain

Prices—His prices are low, and work warranted. A liberal discount is made when a full set of teeth is inserted. Strangers who come to Lowell, in want of Dental aid, will find it for their interest to call on him.—Medicines for the gums supplied.

Lowell, December, 1846. 19—3m

TO THE PUBLIC.

DR. THOMAS C. BRIGHAM has opened an office on Market st., nearly opposite the Bath House, where he will be happy to attend to those who may favor him with a call. All persons afflicted with chronic ulcerations, even of the most deadly character, Scrofula, Burns, Eruptions of the skin &c. would do well to consult Dr. B. If he does not effect a speedy and permanent cure, no charges will be made.

N. B.—*Secret diseases attended to with promptness and fidelity.* Certificates confirming the above to be true, can be seen by calling at his office at any time.

He also keeps on hand a good assortment of Family Medicines. Lowell, Nov. 19, 1846.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

J. L. DOTY is adding a prime assortment of Books and Stationary to his stock of Boots and Shoes, all of which he will sell as low as the lowest, at No. 4 Central Building.

Nashville, Oct. 2, 1846. n22.

NEWS FROM THE ARMY

WE have not received; but we have received this morning, from NEW YORK and BOSTON,

15 *Cases of New, Rich and Fashionable*
FALL GOODS,

to which we invite the attention of the public.

The above comprise magnificent selections of

NEW SILK, SHAWLS, CLOAKINGS, DRESS GOOD, DOMESTICS, &c. &c.

the whole of which will be offered at unprecedented bargains.

The following items will convey a slight idea of the many advantages accruing to purchasers at this establishment:—

50 ps. Col'd Alpaccas 2s 6d per yd, worth, 62; 50 ps. Bl'k Alpaca, Pure Silk Warp, 45c., worth 75; 2 Cases Very Rich Calicoes, English Styles, 9d, worth 20c; 1 Case very excellent styles, 4c, worth 6 1-4; 1 Case very excellent Patches, 5c, worth 8; 6 bales Flannels, (White and Red) 1s, worth ,25; DeLaines, 1s, worth 25; 1 Case French Thibets, 5s 6d, worth 1,25; Cases Lining Cambrics, best quality, 8c, worth ,10.

Thousands of other Bargains equally desirable and equally astounding.

On opening our splendid Establishment, we claimed the first position *in the city*. This position has been awarded us by the indisputable verdict of public opinion. We have already been compelled by the press of Public Patronage, to enlarge our borders—and emboldened and encouraged by the unquestionable approval of popular favor, all our energies will be concentrated to the maintenance of the high character which

'THE GREAT CORNER STORE'

has attained, as emphatically 'The Mart for the Million!'

One of the firm constantly attends the Boston Auctions, and our system of business is so perfectly organized as to enable us to submit to our fair patronesses *All the novelties of the day*, much in advance of 'The Trade'—and leave miles in the rear all possible rivalry.

The Great Corner Store, Corner of Merrimack and Kirk Streets.

PEABODY, HARRIS & DUDLEY,
Proprietors.
Lowell. 20tf.

PRIVATE LESSONS.

THE subscriber has taken a room (No. 7, second floor) in the Bank Building, where he will give instruction in WRITING, Drawing, Book-Keeping, Arithmetic, English Grammer, Rhetoric, Composition, and other studies, if desired; for the accommodation of those who cannot attend his Evening School.

Open every day except Saturday, from 9 to 12, A. M., and from 2 to 5, P. M. Call and see.

D. H. JAQUES.

N. B. JAQUES & MC COY'S Evening School, is now open, at Anti-Slavery Hall, 36 Central street, (nearly opposite the Post Office.) Instructions given in Writing, Book-Keeping, Arithmetic, English Grammer, Rhetoric, Composition, Phonography, and various other studies. oct30 3m

From the Phrenological Journal.

A True Picture.

Former Articles have shown that the form of every living creature corresponds with its character. To advance this physiognomical doctrine one step farther:—Every manifestation of the mind of every animal and human being resembles the general character of that being. All the looks, actions, motions, intonations, and expression of every human being are in keeping with the mind from which they emanate.

To apply this principle to the MOTIONS.—No two human beings move, walk, dance, or carry themselves exactly alike. Thus, though all walk by means of the same organs of motion, and in the same general posture, yet all have peculiarities of carriage and motion, differing from all others. Thus, some move quickly, others slowly; some lightly, others heavily; some gracefully, others awkwardly; and thus of other characteristics without number. Now all these *mean* something. All outward modes of action are in perfect correspondence with the inner man. The stream is as its fountain. The mind constitutes the man; and every action is but the manifestation of this mind. And the latter chooses those modes of the former which best express its nature and character, or itself. Slighter exceptions and deceptions may occur, yet most of these will be found more apparent than real. In general, a man's mode of action and carriage is a transcript of himself, and therefore like himself.

To prove and illustrate this doctrine, by detailing a few cases. Suppose us standing on a portico which commands a full view of some thronged street, as Broadway, or Chesnut, or Washington. Yonder comes a tall, erect, stately man, walking deliberately, and with a measured pace and pompous air, as though he had always been on parade. It requires no mental glasses to read the landmarks of that character in that walk. The "natural language" of his movement is predominant Self-Esteem or Approbativeness, or both, and of which his pompous, swelling, rolling motions furnish indubitable proof, and a happy illustration. He sets great store upon *appearances*, and hence this pains he takes to show off his own. Indeed, he would fain throw the mantle of external pomp and consequence over his true character. You can see that his walk is not natural, but artificial. He does not move as he feels, but assumes a foreign character. Indeed, he has no great character of his own to manifest. On the other hand, as his walk is made up of these assumed ingredients, so his character is composed of fixed rules and hide-bound dogmas. He rarely acts out himself, seldom evinces his true character, or indeed any character; but glitters in borrowed light, and most of all in light reflected from *externals*—from equipage, wealth, dress, family distinctions, office or some *appendage* of himself, not from his own intrinsic talents or excellence. He is also bigoted. His opinions are antiquated.—He is averse to change. He would have all things remain as they were in the beginning. He is thoroughly opposed to reform, or at least is conservative; is averse to learning or practising new things; is more or less aristocratic, and in contradistinction from democratic; is exclusive, and would fain rise above the vulgar herd; is formal in his manners, trite in conversation, and comparatively soulless in character. He is, withal, a very precise, particular man; not necessarily methodical, yet perhaps is so; but at all events very observant of all little things, of non-essentials; is formal and ceremonious in his manners; must express himself just exactly so; and is hide-bound throughout his entire character. There is no great deal of him, and what there is depends more on his trappings—on the pomp and circumstance with which he is invested—than on his own self.

See, him turn that corner. He cannot shorten his distance a foot by cutting across the angle, but walks clear out to the corner of the corner in order to make a short, precise, right-angle turn. Such men never take the short, direct route to any end; but will go two miles round by a muddy road rather than one across by a dry way, provided the latter is not a public road, or has a fence to climb. After so long a time, he has finally passed from sight—and it takes such men a great while to do a little—so we will not follow him any further.

It deserves remark that this measured grandiloquence of walk, and this pomposity of manners, are much more common in the old world, especially in England, than the new. And well it may be, for it is in perfect accordance with the monarchical and aristocratic form of government, of title-worshipping, crown-ruled people, and strait jacket institutions. And those who walk thus pompously are hereby recommended to emigrate to a country where their carriage will be in keeping with the surrounding atmosphere. Republicans never walk thus.

Look again: There comes a spruce, prim, genteelly dressed young man, rigged off from top to toe in the latest fashions, every curl and plait of hair just so, every speck carefully brushed from his clothes, his boots shining with borrowed lustre, his linen extra clean and nicely washed and ironed, his hands mounted in white kid gloves, twirling a highly ornamented walking stick, and his newest style beaver, brushed so slick that the summer's breeze turns aside so as not to ruffle it, and the entire gentleman as extra nice as if he and all on and in him had just issued from a bandbox of the latest London and Parisian fashions. Observe his walk. See how finished, light, and highly ornamented. See how many flourishes he writes, not with pen and ink, but with arms, feet, and head—motions put on, not to help him walk the faster or easier, for they retard both, but for *effect*. See, as he comes to that little water on the pave, how particularly nice he picks himself up, walks clear around it, as though fearful that the very sight of it might soil his nicetyship. He bows, not cordially, as if he were pleased to recognise an old acquaintance, but as though he wished to show what an extra nice and tipped-off bow he could make. Notice his try-to-be-gracefulness. See how particularly nice he takes up his feet and puts them down again. See how exquisitely he moves his hands. There, he espies a belle. Now, just see how extra genteelly he lifts his hand to his pendant quizzing-glass, carries both to his eye, and takes a most finified squint. Ah, he recognizes her, and she him. And such a bow! His hat lifted so extra genteelly from his head, his head and whole body to his hips bent forward, yet in a straight line, as though he had but one joint. No indications of respect for her, but only of personal vanity. And then the genteel contortions of his whole frame. So many finified motions—so much fuss and fashionable froth. Dear me, ain't he a dandy extraordinary.—Do notice that face. A kind of half laughing scowl, and the rest affectedly squintified. Of expression it has only enough to show how little there is; and that little is all twisted up into fantastics of try-to-be gentility. And the whole man, or rather dandified *thing*—for he has scarcely the twentieth part of a man in him, the rest having been refined out of him in order that finified nothingness might take its place—one tailorified bundle of genteel emptiness. It requires no Lavater to discern his character. His dimensions can be taken without resort to Euclid. What there is of him is *on* him, not *in* him. He has not sufficient soul in him to animate a good-sized pullet. His segar is larger than he is, and made out of better material; that is, less offensive and poisonous, and, like it, he is all smoke, and the rest ashes. There is no nature in either his walk or his soul. All is art, affectation, make believe. He has not sufficient force to earn his salt. He is incapable even of dressing himself. His barber does that for him. The whole of him, his vices excepted, would not fill a good-sized mustard-seed shell; and his walk corresponds. A small potato subject throughout. Such a *thing* may do to escort dress-made ladies to the party or concert, and beau them into or out of the assembly-room, but as to anything requiring energy and efficiency, he is weighed in the balance. He is exactly adapted to become a lady's plaything, or else to play with trifles more trifling than himself, and nothing else.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER CALEDONIA.

SIXTEEN DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The British steamer Caledonia, Capt. Lott, arrived at Boston, on Dec. 5, making the passage in a little less than sixteen days. She brought news up to the day of sailing. We make the following extracts from the English papers.

The market for cotton is said to be steady and firm, without any fall in prices. Flour and grain are slow.

The Hon. George Bancroft, the American minister, has taken up his residence at 90 Eaton square, Belgrave place, London. On Thursday, the 12th ult, he dined with the Queen, at Windsor Castle; and on the following Saturday was, with his lady, at a select party at Lord Palmerston's, the minister for foreign affairs.

The Prussian charge d'affaires to the states of North America, Baron Gerolt, has arrived at Berlin, to receive in person instructions from his government relative to a treaty of commerce and navigation, to be concluded between the Zolverein and the North American states. He was to leave shortly for Washington.

The subject of general education has been renewed in England of late, from a belief which prevails that government will propose some comprehensive measure in the approaching session. As parties are at present constituted, nothing is more likely to set them by the ears.

There has been some talk of a coalition ministry during the last few days, in consequence of the Earl of Lincoln and Sir James Graham, members of the late government, being joined with Earl Spencer and others, as a board for the management of the revenues of the duchy of Lancaster. The commission is said to have been issued at the desire of the prince consort, and the alleged object is to increase funds for the youthful Prince of Wales.

But if the whig and the conservative leaders really desire to coalesce, there was never a period in the history of England more favorable for the experiment. There is hardly a great question stirring, in which their views are not pretty much in unison.

The London Times is very furious about the alleged coalition, which may be traced to its personal antipathy to Sir James Graham.

The European says—The less we interfere in the concerns of our neighbors the better.—A government which cannot support itself is assuredly not worth supporting by foreign bayonets.

The same Journal sneers at the "divine rights of kings" as an exploded doctrine.

FREE TRADE and WAGES.—In Carlisle, the wages of the hand-loom weavers, since the passing of Sir Robert Peel's measures, have been considerably increased on certain fabrics, and we understand there is the prospect of a further rise very shortly. The manufacturing population of Carlisle are, we feel happy in adding, in full employment.

Opening of the Ports.—From the singular unity of argument observable in the London Times, Chronicle and Daily News, each of which is now more or less favored by governmental hints, it would seem that the opening of the ports is a question not finally disposed of by the cabinet; but that Lord John Russel will be decided by the pressure of circumstances between this period and the meeting of parliament.

Revival of the Southern Whale Fishery.—Active steps are now in progress for the restoration of the whale fisheries of Great Britain. A company called the 'British Whale and Seal Fishery Company,' are about to undertake the matter.

The Peace Society.—This society are still energetic in their endeavors to promote the object held in view. On the 10th ult., Mr Henry Clapp, jr. editor of the Lynn Pioneer, published at Lynn, Mass., in the United States, lectured in one of the large rooms in the Hall of Commerce, London. The subjects upon which Mr Clapp treated were 'the spirit of war and the spirit of peace.' Mr Clapp introduced several interesting narratives in the course of his address in illustration of his arguments, and concluded a lecture, which occupied upwards of two hours in the delivery, amidst general plaudits.

It is said that the Dutch are about to establish free ports between Macassar, Borneo and Sumatra.

The cholera has extended its ravages from Persia to Bagdad, in which city about one hundred victims to the disease were, by the last accounts, perishing daily.

The Belgian senate held a sitting on the 14th ult., in which it was unanimously voted to admit all provisions free of duty, and to prohibit their exportation up to Oct. 1, 1847.

Ronge recently presented a petition to the king of Prussia for permission to preach; but he was ordered to leave Berlin for Breslau immediately, and two gendarmes were sent to conduct him to the railway station.

A farmer at Hale, near Liverpool, states that he has a field of potatoes adjoining the Mersey, entirely free from rot, and, in his opinion, the salt air from off the water has kept the disease from the crop.

Thomas Moore, the bard of Erin, is dangerously ill. The Ballinasloe Star has the following: 'A private letter says, 'I lament to have to tell you of the rapidly declining health of Ireland's most honored poet. The sun of life is fast setting, and it is feared that his dissolution is near at hand.'

EDUCATION OF THE [PLUNDERED] POOR.—Park Benjamin is lecturing in Boston to the Mercantile Library Association on the "Education of the Poor," and speaking of the Associationists he says:

"'The poor ask for bread, and they give them a stone—they ask for fish, and they give them a serpent! Better, infinitely better than all these strange schemes, is the simple one of *Education*, doing for the poor that which forced charity can never effect, and conferring upon them greater benefits than ever came of Agrarianism.'—*Boston Evening Transcript.*

From this short extract it is evident that the man considers Association and Agrarianism synonymous, and therefore did not know what he was talking about. If he would get off his stilts, and stand face to face with some "poor" man, he may learn that if "the poor" had their rights to the land, either with or without Association, they would be no longer "poor," but would have the *means* of "education," and the rich or their tools would no longer need to prate to them of the benefits of what is now out of their reach.—*Young America.*

PREVENTING THE OXIDATION OF IRON.—The first improvement consists in adding to pig iron, when in a state of fusion, from two to ten per cent. of copper, tin, nickel, or antimony, whereby it is rendered more malleable and less subject to oxidation. The second improvement consists in coating iron with steel, or with a species of iron containing less carbon than common cast metal; by adding one part of blister steel to four parts of molton cast iron, and then continuing to add scrap to the molten mass, until an iron rod is no longer rendered brittle by being dipped in the mixture. With this iron, common iron is coated in the same manner as in the case of covering iron with brass. The third improvement consists in case-hardening iron, and preventing it from rusting, by the use of the ferrocyanide of sodium, calcium, or barium. An alkaline bath, formed with carbonate of soda or any of the other alkalies, is used in conjunction with the ferrocyanide. The iron to be case-hardened, requires to be heated to nearly a red heat, after which it is to be plunged in the ferrocyanide previously fused in another vessel.

I would rather have posterity ask why a monument was *not* erected to me than why one *was*.—[Socrates.

We praise men for fighting, and punish children for doing the same thing precisely.

PROSPECTUS

OF THE

VOICE OF INDUSTRY,

THE PEOPLE'S PAPER,

ORGAN OF THE NEW ENGLAND LABOR REFORM LEAGUE.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY, AT NO. 76, CENTRAL STREET, LOWELL, MASS.

Devoted to the abolition of Mental, Moral and Physical Servitude, in all their complicated forms and the interests of the INDUSTRIAL CLASSES.

The Voice will contain a Female Department, under the immediate supervision of the LOWELL FEMALE LABOR REFORM ASSOCIATION, and be supported by contributions from the Operatives of this city and other manufacturing towns. Let no Workingman or Woman, or friend of those who "toil and spin" and produce all the wealth of the nation, fail of becoming subscribers.

☞ PRICE—$1,00 *Per Year in Advance.*

Agents for the 'Voice.'

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

N. W. BROWN, D. H. JAQUES, CALEB SMITH, JOHN R. FORREST, CATHERINE WILSON.

LOCAL AGENTS.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston, D W Parkman, Jas Campbell, A J Wright, J G Kaulback.
South Boston, G W Robinson
Fitchburg, S & C Shepley
E. Bridgwater, L B Parker
Chelmsford, (*Scythe factory Village,*) Moses Edwards
N Chelmsford, J B Pierce
South Andover, Wm Irish
Woburn, New Bridge, C C Foster
Northampton, Ths. Rogers
Milford, Hiram Hunt
Clintonville, Lancaster, Sanborn Worthen
Andover, Frye Village, David Middleton
W. Brookfield, S Stoddard
Palmer, Three Rivers, N A Crane
Millville, Henry Estes
Palmer, S A Fay
W. Springfield, S H Lincoln
Cabotville, E F Brown, Sophia Taylor
Uxbridge, Hiram Smith
Waltham, Wm W Pratt
North Bridge, H O Bean
Fall River, Ruby Hatch, David Pierce
Danvers, Jefferson Putnam
Newburyport, D W Packer
Georgetown, S C Jewett
Haverhill, G K Radcliffe
New Bedford, 34 *Russell St* Wm M Allen
Blackstone, C W Gates
Reading, Abel H Reed
South Reading, G H Willey
Worcester, S Thompson, H P Robinson
Quincy, T C Horn
Middleborough, T Leonard
Methuen, Jefferson Grant
Taunton, Elisha Smith
Easton, George Torrey
North Easton, W S Anderson
Abington, B P Richmond

NEW-HAMPSHIRE.

Dover, Daniel L Norris
Manchester, C A Brown, M Eastman
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Providence, J S & H Rowe, Periodical Ag'ts, Amorancy Paine, Anti Slavery office
Pawtucket, David N Rydor
Slatersville R A Aldrich
Woonsocket, L E Buxton, Melissa Royes.

CONNECTICUT.

Rockville, Edwin Wallen

Stoves, Stoves, Stoves!

WAGER & DATEN'S air-tight Cooking Stoves, with a general assortment of both new and old, Copper and Iron PUMPS, Soap Stones, Lead Pipe, Sheet Lead, &c.

Cash paid for Rags, Copper, Brass, Rubber, Old Iron, &c. &c.

Setting and repairing Pumps, and all kinds of Job Work done at short notice, by I. W. & D. BANGS, opposite the Washington House, Lowell. 2tf

DR. JOHNSON,

[illegible]

OFFICE IN WENTWORTH'S BUILDING,

(*First building East of Depot.*)

GRATEFUL for the very liberal patronage bestowed upon him by the citizens of Lowell and vicinity, during the past year, would express his thanks and respectfully tender the continuance of his services in every department of DENTISTRY. Decayed Teeth filled with Pure Gold, in a perfect manner, and a restoration of the Teeth, (thus filled) to their former usefulness WARRANTED.

MINERAL TEETH, from one to an entire set, inserted in a scientific manner, and in finish and adaptation to the mouth so perfect as to warrant satisfaction; for proof of which he will refer to his work now worn in this city. Teeth cleaned and extracted with care.

N. B. The public will bear in mind that while his prices are from 25 to 50 per cent LESS than were formerly exacted, that his work is warranted equal to any performed in Lowell or elsewhere. Persons visiting this city, in need of work, will find it to their advantage to call at this office. Office hours from 8 A M to 9 P. M. 50tf

BAILEY'S LOWELL AND ESSEX CITY DAILY EXPRESS.

THIS New Line, for the accommodation of the public, will leave Lowell for Essex City, every morning, at half past 7 o'clock; and leave Essex for Lowell, at 5 o'clock P. M. Orders faithfully attended to. Bills and notes collected, and all ordinary business attended to with care and fidelity.

Mr. Bailey has convenient carriages for the conveyance of passengers to and from these places. All who are disposed to patronize him, will please leave their names at his offices, and they will be called for at their respective places of residence, and left at the place of their destination.

OFFICES—Farmer's and Mechanic's Hotel and T. J. Bailey's No. 9, Merrimac Street, Lowell, T. Osgood's No. 2, Essex City,—also, at the Toll *House* in the latter place.

REMOVAL.

DR. S. F. GLADWIN would inform his patrons, and all other persons who may be in want of the service of a Dentist, that he has removed his office to his residence, No. 96, Merrimack street, one door west of D. Fay's confectionary, where he will be happy to wait upon all who may have occasion for his professional aid, at all hours of the day and evening.

The length of Dr. Gladwin's residence in Lowell, and the large amount of his business in past years, render it unnecessary for him to resort to the common practice of puffing. He would therefore, merely state that he is prepared to perform all operations upon the Teeth in the latest and most approved manner. All materials which he uses are warranted to be of the best quality, and the work to be equal to that of any other Dentist. He will insert single teeth, or any required number, either on pivot or fine gold plate.

Dr. G. will insert whole sets of teeth—either with or without artificial gums—which he will warrant to be retained by

ATMOSPHERIC PRESSURE ALONE,

without either clasps or springs, and to answer all purposes of Mastication.

Any responsible person, who may require it, will be allowed sufficient time to test the quality of the work—and the accuracy of the fit before payment will be required.

Dr. Gladwin is permitted to refer, such as may desire information in regard to his qualifications as a Dentist, to the following persons, who have worn whole sets of Teeth inserted by him, and nearly all retained by atmospheric pressure alone, from one to three years.

Miss S. Wood,
" C. E. Jones,
" H. Graham,
" C. Adams,
" W. Williams,
" C. Clark,
" H. H. Waters,
Mrs. T. Andrews,
" S. W. Baker,
" T. Sanborn,
" M. Hodgdon,
Mrs. C. Marsh,
" J. Pratt,
" E. M. Gardner,
" Elizabeth Hill,
" John Ayer,
" M. Andrews,
Dr. D. Mowe,
William North,
Amos Hull,
George Walker,
C. F. Leighton,

Prices for work will be as low as the prices of any regular Dentist in this city or Boston.

Lowell, Aug. 21, 1846.

MERRILL & HEYWOOD,

PUBLISHERS, BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

DEALERS IN

Paper-Hangings, Borders, Blank-Books, &c.

Blank-Books made to order, and paper ruled to any pattern. *BOOK-BINDING* done with neatness and dispatch. No. 23 Central street, Lowell.

47tf JOSHUA MERRILL, C. H. HEYWOOD.

ABRAM FRENCH,

DEALER IN

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, READY MADE CLOTHING, TAILOR'S TRIMMINGS, and

Gentlemen's Furnishing Articles.

At the Tailoring Establishment connected with the above, garments will be made to order, in the most fashionable style and best workmanship.

Bank Building, 78 Central street, Lowell.

E. B. LEWIS,

HAIR-DRESSER AND PERFUMER

REAR OF STAGE OFFICE,

No. 9 Central st. Lowell.

GOSS & KNIGHT,

JOB CARPENTERS AND CABINET MAKERS.

☞ Shop on PRESCOTT STREET, a few rods from E. B. PATCH'S Auction Room. 18 3m

DANIEL CLARKE, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office at No. 82, Central, Corner of Hurd street

Lowell, Sept. 18, 1846. n14 6m

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street, Lowell, Mass. 9tf

FOSTER'S

MOUNTAIN COMPOUND,

FOR THE HAIR.

THE MOUNTAIN COMPOUND is a concentration of Tonics for the removal of disease of the Skin. Its effects are powerful, and action quiet and obvious in removing dandruff, and softening the hair when it is applied to the cutaneous surface of the head. The proprietor can refer to many prominent individuals in this city, whose hair has been brought out thick where it was falling out and very thin from a diseased and weakened state of the skin.

The Mountain Compound is highly adapted to ladies' use and toilet dressing, and the inventor has sold hundreds of bottles for that purpose. The universal favor it meets with wherever it has been tried warrants it to be the best article ever offered to the public. It gives the hair a richness of lustre and luxuriancy of color unprecedented, and renders the most dry and turbulant hair soft and moist several days or week from one application. Unlike many arcicles for the hair, it is not glutinous and sticky to leave the hair matted and stiff, as if a solution of sugar and water was put on, but on the contrary, the hair will be found soft, silky, single, and flowing, from using the Mountain Compound, and it may be curled and dressed in any form and appear perfectly natural.

None genuine hereafter unless signed on the wrapper by H. W. FOSTER, in his own hand writing; also these words are lawfully inscribed, securing copyright, and printed on the back of the wrapper near the fold—"Entered according to act of Congress, in the year eighteen hundred and forty-six, in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts."

Manufactured and sold by H. W. FOSTER 65 Central Street, Lowell. Sold by Otis A. Allen, 68 Merrimac street, Carleton & Co., City Hall, I. Scribner, and at his Hair Dressing Saloon, opposite the American House, Central street, Lowell. Also by A. S. Russell, druggist, P O Vaage, Nashua, A G Tucker, druggist, Manchester N H 47tf

To the Public.

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Lowell, have thoroughly tested Dr. H. E. DOANE'S Dental operations in every department of his profession. We have also examined parts and full sets of his Plate Teeth: we have always found his work well executed, and charges very reasonable. This we think, is sufficient evidence that confidence can be placed in him as a Dentist.

Horace Parmenter,
George W. Patterson,
Theo. L. Hastings,
Theophilus S. Smith,
Darius G. Meriam,
Isaac Deming,
Ivers Taylor,
Thomas B. Ford,
Andrew W. Doe,
William H. Stevens,
George J. Adams,
J. T. G. Leach, M. D.,
R. L. Randlett.

Office open day and evening, Sundays excepted. No. 118 *Merrimack street, Lowell.* 3 ly

Important to the Ladies.

THE SUBSCRIBER, (No. 65, corner of Merrimack and John st.,) is weekly receiving from importers, both in New York and Boston, a new and beautiful assortment of Millinery Goods, as ever were offered in this city, and as cheap as can be found any where else.

J. T. ADAMS.

Lowell, Sept 28, 1846. n25.

PEARSON'S,

DAGUERREOTYPE ROOMS!

☞ Prices Reduced! ☜

THE subscriber still continues at his old stand, Wentworth's Building, Merrimack street, near the Railroad Depot, Lowell, Mass., where he may at all times be found, ready to impart his professional services to all who wish accurate likenesses.

Mr P. defies all competition, having, by the instruction of the first artists in the country and a long experience in the business, produced the most accurate likeness of any establishment in the city; and he would at any time be glad of the opportunity to put his skill in competition with any other establishment here. Persons desirous of having miniatures taken, are requested to call on him, and those who call shall not go away dissatisfied, as his work is warranted, and the prices will be as low as at any other establishment, for the same kind of material used, and warranted to suit, or no charge will be made.

Pictures taken in all weathers, and Instruction, Apparatus and Stock furnished and warranted.

Lowell, 1846. 3m5

DR. JAMES S. OLCOTT.

BOTANIC PHYSICIAN. Office, 3d story Wentworth's building, near the Railroad Depot.

TO THE PUBLIC. I would cordially, as I leave my practice in Lowell, recommend Dr. JAMES S. OLCOTT to my patients, patrons, and friends, and to the Thomsonian public generally, as an able physician, and as one upon whose character, both as a gentleman and scholar, they may implicitly rely. He was regarded by the New York Medical Botanic Society, and by Dr. Samuel Thomson, as highly efficient in extending both his theory and practice. I have consulted with him frequently in difficult cases, and have ever coincided with him in his judgment and advice. I hope they will give him their patronage.

AARON H. HOLT,

Thomsonian Botanic Physician

Lowell, June 19th, 1846. 2tf

WM. D. VINALL, SURGEON DENTIST,

Office, 21 Central Street,

where he continues to perform all operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation. Particular attention paid to cleansing and filling carious teeth with gold or any approved substance now in use, and thereby arresting the progress of decay, and rendering them useful for many years.

MINERAL TEETH inserted on gold plate or pivot, from a single tooth to a whole set. These are inserted as circumstances may require.

Another very important branch of Dental Science, consists in supplying upper sets of teeth on the principle of atmospheric pressure without springs.

☞ Teeth cleansed, extracted &c. Terms moderate. All operations warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

N. B. He would farther say, that the most aggravated pain from decayed teeth, can in most cases be readily relieved and the tooth saved.

Lowell, m6tf.